## THE GREAT WHITE LORD, Owen Kildare

(Copyright, 1907, by Thomas H. McKee.) N that great highway of the foolish and miserable, condemned and defamed for years, we have hunger and thirst, hope and Jespair, love and hatred, as you have elsewhere. And there, too, on the Bowery, we have honest men and women. strong on the side of righteousness, as well as those who have leagued with the devil from earliest to most recent days. Do remember that the Bowery is in the heart of our greatest city and not in the wilds of Tibet, and believe me that human Bender's daily wage had been 50 cents, but never before had three square meals been

thrown in

Mrs. Spillane had a right to know about

was given to idle talking, but his very presence alone was enough to interfere with

The other's protracted scowl, direct-

Bender reported the events of the day

and, pointing at the stoop, ended with: "And how's his nibs today?"

"Oh, about the same's usual," replied the landlady, and closed the interview.

communion in this "travail of his soul."

These "communions" were not perfunc-

brushed his hair and spread a newspaper

on the floor before his cot. After this mise

en scene had been arranged, he again went to the "sink" and once more washed his

hands. Back in the room, he locked his

door and sank to his knees on the news-

moment before communing with Him, his

God, the God of Bender.
"Please excuse me, God, for coming to

You again with my troubles, but, honest, I

can't help it. And it ain't only my trou-

bles I want to talk to You about, but I want to thank You, too, for what You

it, and, You can bet, it came in awful handy. But I don't know what to do about

low about coming over to the Army some

He's been a sinner all right, for Capt. Aggie

Haskins says you can read a whole lot in faces and his face don't look right to me at

all. I guess that's about all I can tell You

just now and I hope You'll send me some

inspiration so's I can rescue that fellow from his wickedness. And now I thank

You for Your goodness to me and ask Your

Bender, of course, was present. The trend of his simple life was sadly disturbed by

observation and through Mrs. Spillane was

appearance of the man had a strange fas-cination for Bender. He had thought about them and how to help them all day

and at the "Hot Time" he found applica-

tion to them in every song, every speech,

every testimony uttered.

It was after the song, "We're All Going

Home to Heaven," sung to the air of "We Won't Go Home Till Morning," that Ben-

Throughout the evening a pale, ascetic

man, in officer's uniform, had sat brooding

on the platform. After the last chorus of "We're All Going Home to Heaven," the

commanding officer of the post stepped to

the edge of the platform to make the fol-

"Comrades and friends! As you all know, we have with us tonight Col. Harvey

Timberall, the silver-tongued orator of the

Montana, and he is going to tell you how

to fight the battle on to victory. And now let us give three cheers for Col. Harvey

The cheers were given and much noise

was made while the colonel made his way to the center of the platform.

How his speech ranked according to Sal-

vation Army criterions cannot be stated, but to the average listener it was a weird

compound of twisted theological doctrines and bombastic rhetoric. But-and that was

the point-the audience liked it. Greedily

they swallowed the sentences and often in-

terrupted the orator by tumultuous ap-

plause after some particularly appealing

most the entire speech was memorized by him. And when the speaker came to the

practical hints, telling his congregation how they, too, every one of them, could go out into the world and do as much for their

fellow-men as he had done, then Bender knew and felt that the sermon had been

... . . And there, behold, there He stood

upon the mountain, facing the multitude, proving beyond peradventure that He was

the savior of the lowly. What did He say? The foxes have holes, and the birds of the

air have nects, but the Son of Man hath not where to lay His head.' And what did

preached solely for his benefit.

towns of Nevada and Colorado and

lowing announcement:

Timberall!

sentiment.

And, truly, that prayer was heard,

that they were poorly situated.

paper beside the bed. With folded hands

A Sudden Quiet Had Come Into the

nature and emotions prevail there as anywhere. If you doubt me, come and see, transfers are given at all crossings.

If there is anything that will distinguish n one particular human nature on the Bowery from that of other parts it is its "Well, any luck today?" she inquired listin one particular human nature on the Bowery from that of other parts it is its primitive directness. People will love, hate. trust and despise more strongly, more directly, where the shellar of civilization has not yet entirely veneered the whole surface And to you, of the higher civiliza-tion, the humanity of the Bowery, be-cause of its absolute directness, seems

Nick Bender was of so little account that no one knew anything about his private history and no one tried to find out. Not even his landlady, Mrs. Spillane of East 3d street, knew any more about him than that he was about as poor as the rest of her lodgers and made less of a bluff at pros-

Old Mary Spillane was not a sociologist. and that Bender never got above the stage of distributing circulars for spectacular dentists and flamboyant chiropodists, in spite of his youth and physical well-being, ly stipend of 75 cents was paid on Satur-

small amount had not been forthcoming, but old Mother Spillane did not have the heart to dispossess the poor, inoffensive devil from his room, which, in verity, was merest cubby-hole on the top floor. where trunks, unused furniture and other trash shared the space with him-in fact, restaurant. It's no use o' talking, I needed Mother Spillane, who never took any interest in her lodgers, came about as near to

liking Bender as it was possible for her to two funny people on the second floor. They're my neighbors and I got to do kke anybody.

They're my neighbors and I got to do Whether Bender knew or appreciated this something for them because it is my duty, fact was not apparent. He plodded along but I don't know how or what and I got his simple way, sometimes eating, sometimes to put it up to You and I hope You'll help times starving, and nothing of importance me. If You would only give me a little

ing meshes of the Salvation Army. Therefore, do not let us judge Benmotives in joining this horde of jubi-fanatics. Whether seeking salvation or forgiveness for his sins, or whether seeking self-aggrandizement, it was his personal

removed from his kind of the day to over-look any possible accruing benefit. It him quite likely that some the wayside. And-and, so long, Father, "painless dentist" would willingly increase the usual daily wage of 50 cents to at

least 75 cents for the privilege of having his circulars distributed by a soldier of the rmy in full regimentals. But that was still in store, as Bender had not yet reached the uniformed stage, and in

On the day on which the curtain of this

little comedy of errors rolled up Bender was returning from his daily search for work. He had not met with any encour-agement and made his homeward journey incidents which make the streets of the

metropolis an unending panorama. He made his lelsurely way to the Bowery and, before turning into East 3d street, in vestigated the progress of the "Hygienic Restaurant," which for weeks had dis-played this sign, "Will Open Tomorrow." It was in his immediate neighborhood and | der's psychological moment came to him. Bender took a personal pride in this provement of it via this dazzlingly ship via this dazzlingly shining

establishment for feeding purposes, still whitened windows, reading, "Surpassing Coffer and "Try Our Home-made Cooking," Bender dwelled in dreams of

feasting and was not aware that he, in turn, was being scrutinized. The proprietor of the Hygienic, a man of swarthy mien and decked out in much con-picuous jewelry, who had been directing golden west. Col. Timberall has been fight-ing glorious battles out in the wicked dig-

the hangers of the great sign bearing the ger the restaurant, had for some time watched the circular distributer "Working?" he broke at last the mutual of inspection.

"Me? No, not just now," answered Ben-der, feeling instinctively that he confronted a crisis. What at?

"Giving out handbills and carrying a ban-

her."
The offer, partly acceptable and partly objectionable, was duly considered by Ben-

der before replying.
"I'd give out the bills-but carrying the banner-gee, I couldn't do that."
"All right. Get somebody else." The man closed the incident and turned again to the

sign hangers. on which the 75 cents had not been forth-coming. Not a penny was in his pocket, of than the one of humiliation, but

credit he knew nothing, and Bender thought furiously. No, there was no other way swarthy man never dreamed what sacrifice o pride was made when Bender declared his willingness to carry the banner.
"I guess I might's well take the job, baner and all," Bender spoke at last. "What's
in it?"

"Fifty cents a day and three square

"I'll take it and—when do I start in?"
"Tomorrow morning at 7."
"I'll be here."

strangers, for thereby some have enter-tained anglels unawares.' And He also said: 'Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends \* \* \*"

That was the whole thing in a nutshell, those were the commands of the Great White Lord, and Bender heeded them.

Devotional hysteria ran high that evening, and it was midnight before Bender crept up the stoop, on which the man from the second floor, rear, was taking his siesta. Ordinarily Bender's nerve would have failed him, but the influence of the

"Hot Time" was still potent and he deter-mined to begin his mission at once. "We had a poorty good time over at the Army tonight."

The man looked up without speaking.

"Yes, I—you see, I belong to the Salvation."

"You see, I belong to the Salvation Army," Bender bravely kept on, and, not getting an answer, asked: "You don't belong to the Army?"

"No, scarcely," was the harsh reply.
"I think you ought to," declared Bender fervently. "It made a man o' me all right and you ought to join them too, for—"
"What do you mean?" exclaimed the "What do you mean?" exclaimed the man angrily.
"Oh, nothing, only it makes a man much

happier and—well, it does a lot o' things."
"It can't make me or mine happy and I'm more interested in getting food than happiness," growled the stranger. "The Army'll give you food."
"To be sure they will and then will take

a mortgage on my manhood. There's such a thing as self-esteem; it's the only pos-session I have and I will not beg. I have reached the limit of misery, am forsaken by every living soul, even she-but I won't

"But when a man is in your fix," Bender spoke didactically, "only the Great White Lord can help him."

"The Great White Lord?"
"Yes," replied Bender. "I ain't never been to school, but I know that the Great White Lord can help if you only will pray to Him. "And you are crazy enough to believe

that?" sneered the man. "I know it's so and all you got to do is to "You fool! If there were any truth in

that He would have helped me long ago."
"But did you pray to Him?"
"I prayed to Him and I cursed Him-and all without avail. And they called me crazy because of my belief in Him. Now-

ah, but why waste time in idle talk."
"Gee, but you must have been an awful sinner!" It slipped involuntarily from sinner!" this turn of the wheel and to her Bender hurried. His triumphal progress was some-what retarded by the "second floor, rear," Bender's lips.
"I must have been," mocked the other. "I was one of those fools who tried to sat-isfy a champagne appetite on a beer inman, who sat, staring, on the stoop of the house. Not that the man of the second floor come. I played the grand bluff and when it didn't work any longer they called me irresponsible, put me away and dubbed me 'crazy.' But I got away and they shan't get me again. And if she,"—he pointed upward in the direction of his room—"if she gives me away, then I'll give them a Bender's pursuit of the moment at any time. There had been times when that man's step on the stairs had held Bender chance to put me away—and for good."

What to reply to this Bender did know.

man's step on the stairs had held Bender spellbound until the slamming door resounded behind him. And so, as he came through Easts dstreet, his steps drew more dragging and dragging the nearer he got to the house. His affairs were forgotten for the instant and he thought so deeply of the other's that unempalously he "You ought to tell it all to the Great White Lord," he said, hesitatingly. "He'll help you—and I'll pray for you anyway." "You, and your Great White Lord, pshaw!" and the tenant of the second floor, of the other's that, unconsciously, he halted to ponder with greater concentrarear, went up to his chamber.

Alone, Bender realized that he was facing

ed at Bender, set the latter again in mo-tion and sent him flying up the stoop with crisis. But what was he to do? Only one an unreplied, "Good morning."
In the hall Mrs. Spillane was trying to thing was obvious, he must procure some food for them. But that is no easy matter when one is without a penny. What was he to do?
They were working all night at the

Hygienic Restaurant to get it ready for the morning's opening. Several men were bossed about by the swarthy proprietor and the place was a bedlam of noise when Bender entered. What plea Bender made he never knew. but after pledging his next day's pay, he

Long after Mrs. Spillane had retired to her beloved basement regions, where lodgers were not permitted to intrude, Ben-

Scarcely any of the small daily tasks were performed by him without "holding communion." And so, as soon as his cubbyhole was reached, he again resorted to here." B

The woman's glowing eyes had been fastened on Bender, but now they saw the packages and the smiling face above them -and, as people in some rare moments will, "And you—you got this for us?"
"Sure," he said. "It ain't much, but in

the morning I'll get you some more. Anyway. I wouldn't have him doubt my Great "Your Great White Lord?" the woman

asked wonderingly.
"Yes, He who says you might entertain and unlifted eyes he remained so for a an angel unawares. "And you think that he, upstairs, might

be an angel unawares?" Bender did not like the sound of her scornful laugh.
"I don't know about that, but I believe in what the Great White Lord says and-"And He should tell you that that man is a flend," cried the woman, "I have been loyal to him through all our stages of degradation, I have stood his insinuations

and slights, but now the end of my endur-ance has been reached. Tonight he told me I was the sole cause of his misery, and -and I can't stand it any longer. street is more welcome than-"Oh, now you're talking about as crazy as he does," Bender declared with a charming frankness. "All married people have a little row oncet in a while and then they

make up. All he's got to do is to believe in be all right. I know he's laughing at it now, but it's worth while trying anyway. Look what he's made o' me! Gently taking her arm he led the way to the stairs and helped her retrace her steps. Sobbingly she went with him and leaned on him until they entered the room.

At the table sat the man, staring into emptiness and not turning when he heard them. She wavered for an instant, but then went to him and placed her hand or his shoulder.
"Edward," she whispered, "I have come

They were celebrating a "Hot Time Even-ing" at the Salvation Army that night and back: I couldn't go.' back; I couldn't go."

The husband stood up, and, without a glance at Bender, who hovered in the background, he folded his wife in his arms. The humble intermediary thought this a good the strange couple on the second floor, rear. The only thing he knew about them from opportunity to absent himself and stepped to the table to leave his bundles. But be-Had he known all about them he might have deemed their fate commonplace, but the mystery surrounding them and the odd fore he had reached the door the wife had

"Oh, don't go yet," she pleaded, looking also at the husband. "We must thank you first and—" "Yes, I suppose we have to thank you, but I shall re-well, I shall make it all right in a day or two," mumbled the husband, greedly eyeing the packages.

The wife, not at all satisfied with the

husband's manner, insisted on Bender's remaining. The packages were quickly opened and the two fairly gorged themselves. The food disappeared rapidly. This unexpected feast seemed to intoxicate the husband.

"The Great White Lord isn't such a bad fellow, after all," he mumbled between mouthfuls. "But say, you're a mighty queer looking cuss to be so intimate with

such a great personage." The last few hours had taught Bender a to stand any more flings.

"You can sneer all you like at my Great White Lord, but I think it would become you much better to thank Him. You can kid all you like, but it's only the Great White Lord that can save fellows like you." "And I suppose as the next part of the ervice our brother here will lead in service our brother here will prayer?" the stranger still mocked.

It was what Bender wanted. He did not know how to expound or argue, but he had implicit faith in the power of prayer. So, for once dispensing with his preparations, he knelt in the center of the floor and spoke to his God, the God of Bender. "Please, God, excuse me for coming to

You with my troubles so late at night, but this fellow here that I have been telling You about, he's in a bad way and his heart is getting more and more stubborn. Now, what am I going to do? I done everything I could and prayed for him, but it don' seem to do much good. How can he refuse to believe in You? He ought to know that only for You he wouldn't maybe be alive and wouldn't have gotten his little lady back again. It was You that made me meet her and steer her back again. And, hon-est, You know how square and loyal she is and that she's all to the good."

Whether it was a laugh or a sob behind him Bender never knew or cared. He just

kept on. "This is the first time I ever tried to do

he's the cause of the whole trouble. So, please, God, open his eyes and make him go out and hustle for a job—and let him find one—so's the little woman won't have to be ashamed o' him no more. And You, who knows everything, knows that then the little woman's cheeks will be rosy again and that a fellow has been saved from going completely, to—down and out. And that's all, God, and I hope You'll do it for me. all, God, and I hope You'll do it for me A sudden quiet had come into the room and Bender, not wishing to disturb it, went through the door with a whispered "Good

Insomnia never troubled Bender. His slumbers were always sound, in spite of hard pillows and thanks to a clear conscience. It was toward morning, just as the dawn was strenuously fighting the

stubborn night for supremacy, when Ben-der was awakened from his dreams.

"Bender," whispered the figure beside the bed, I want to thank you—"

"Oh, gee, that would have kept until morning," growled Bender sleepily. "I'm good and drowsy." "But I must tell you this, that the little woman has forgiven me and that I'm going to look for a job in the morning. And I also want to tell you that you did this

"Ah, stop your kidding," retorted Bender, now a little more awake. "Don't you know yet, who done it? 'Twas the Great White Lord. Go and thank Him—and let me go to sleep. Good night."

Moral? Is there one?

Improvements for Laurel, Md.

Special Correspondence of The Star. practically identical in all markets. It fol-LAUREL, Md., March 16, 1907. lows that the general range of prices must in the future more than in the past be in-At a meeting of the Laurel Improvement Association last evening a resolution was adopted asking the mayor and council to bond the town for a sum not exceeding \$50,000 to build a new electric plant and sewerage system. A committee will be appointed to investigate and report in detail upon a sewerage plan. Mayor Gilbert and Dr. J. R. Huntt spoke on the question of sewerage for the town. It is said a system they are right there should soon be an imof sewerage can be installed for \$20,000, which would only require an increase of

which would only require an increase of 20 cents in the tax rate.

The committee appointed to investigate various plans proposed for the lighting of the town, consisting of Messrs. M. J. Tighe, William E. Gilbert, Gustavus B. Timanus, John H. Collins, Charles H. Stanley, Le-Page Cronmiller, Emmett L. Petitt, J. M. Winnemore and James P. Curley, reported that it had investigated the plans proposed. considered. The only other proposition be-fore the committee was to rehabilitate the present plan and increase its capacity, which, after a full and complete investigation of every other plan, the committee re-ported as the only one which the town could consider. The cost will be about \$13,500, including the construction of a switch from the railroad to the present power house. The death of Mr. Philip H. Israel, a member of the association, was announced and a resolution of regret and sympathy was

ROCKVILLE AND VICINITY.

General and Personal News of Montgomery County, Md. Special Correspondence of The Star.

ROCKVILLE, Md., March 16, 1907. Mr. Edward B. Swink of Washington and Miss Annie L. Rollins of Great Falls, Va., visited Rockville this afternoon and were married by Rev. Ernest L. Woolfe, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church

cause of its absolute directness, seems grotesque, absurd.

It is claimed that in certain stages of intoxication men will show their true selves. That's how it is on the Bowery. There, the potent inebriety of misery makes men throw all pretense to the winds. If one is go crazy, there is no mistaking his purpose.

We have no kleptomaniacs, geniuses or eccentrics down our way; we have the direct sort, crooks, "daffles" and "bugs."

And of these I will tell you a story, as I have seen it played before me. Should you come to the conclusion that the narrator belongs to either of the two last-named categories of the species, stick to it by all categories of the species and to the door.

Long the beloved basement regions, where ledgers dis did to intrude,

law, Mrs. Mary Lang. Col. Spencer C. Jones of this town, recently presented to the Montgomery County National Bank, of which institution he is president, an oil portrait of himself and the same now adorns the walls of the directors' room at the bank. It is a reproduction of the painting that hangs on the walls of the state house at Annapolis, which was placed there by resolution of the state senate at the time Col. Jones was

The session of the orphans' court this week was a record breaker so far as the number of wills filed for probate and record is concerned. Nine such instruments were received, being those of Sylvester C. Jones, Benjamin White, John Maddox, John O. Merchant, Henry C. Lawson, Charles S. Nicholls, Daniel P. Greenfield, Walter T. Greenfield and William Chambers. Daniel and Walter Greenfield, brothers, who died recently within a day or two of each other, each left to the other his entire estate and each named the other as executor.

The engagement of Miss Ellen H.

Thomas, daughter of Dr. Francis Thomas of Ednor, this county, and Mr. Harry G. Carpenter of California, has been announced. It is understood the wedding will take place in the fall.

A farmers' institute will be held at Sandy Spring Friday and Saturday next. Among those who will address the gathering are

Campbell of Hartstown, Pa., and R. L. Watts of Scalp Level, Pa., and Prof. E. J. Oswold of the Maryland Agricultural College. By direction of State's Attorney Peter a simply a reflection of that in New York, but after Thursday's demoralization, with McKay today to prevent him from making selling from New York, the continent any further attempt to injure himself. He the provinces, the market here turned

showed no disposition to repeat his actions of the evening before, when he attempted to kill himself by throwing himself down the stairway and by butting his head against the jail walls. He was visited in his cell today by Dr. C. A. Mannar, who pronounced his mental condition very much mproved over what it was the day after

Boyds and Vicinity.

Special Correspondence of The Star. BOYDS, Md., March 16, 1907. Mr. George Lynch of near Barnesville died vesterday aged sixty-eight years. Mr. Lynch at one time owned a large farm near Boyds, which he sold. He has since been residing with his brother, Mr. John W. Lynch.

W. H. Winchell has bought the house and lot formerly owned by Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Emerson and later owned by Heorge C. Souder.

Maryland day, March 25, is to be cele-

brated in the public schools in Montgomery county by appropriate exercises. The condition of J. Collison Burdette of this vicinity, who is ill, is improved and his recovery is expected.

Steamer Jane Moseley at Her Wharf. The side-wheel steamer Jane Moseley, which last week, at the request of her owners, was beached by the District fireboat "Firetighter" on the mud in the Eastern branch to keep her from sinking at her dock in the harbor, has been pumped free the leak stopped. The steamer yesterday afternoon was floated and taken back to her berth in the harbor at the 9th street wharf. The owners of the steamer state that there was no leak in the hold of the vessel, but that a broken pipe, which had been frozen and burst in thawing, allowed the water to gush into the hull in large volume and filled it. As soon as the broken pipe was located and repaired, the pumps put to work on the steamer had her free of water in a few hours. She is again all right and will be used for excursion purposes on the Potomac and Chesapeake bay luring the coming summer.

Personal to River Men. Mr. William Mills, chief engineer of the

ug J. T. Selectman, belonging to the Coumbia Sand Company, is confined to his home in this city by sickness. Mr. John Trower, chief engineer of the Norfolk and Washington Steamboat Com-

pany, who has been at Newport News looking after the work being done on the hig steamer Newport News, has returned "Till take it and—when do I start in?"
"Tomorrow morning at 7."
"Til be here."
"All right, and don't disappoint me."
Thus, in this land of opportunities, fortunes are made in a twinkling. For years in the second and the second and

Special Cablegram to The Star. position which America has in the financial week by the concentration of public attention upon the sensational course of the Wall street market. The suddenness of the collapse caused some surprise, but a heavy decline in American securities has long been expected in European financial circles. The contrast between the London and the New York markets has been a source of amazement to financiers since last August. The prosperous condition of trade and industry in England has been proportionately as favorable as America, yet prices for English securities have ruled the lowest in recent years. New York prices on the other hand have been almost at a record high water mark. Would the anomaly be removed by a rise in the capital or a fall in Wall street? English judgment, as has already been said, was inclined to the lat-ter solution, and it has found some justification in the events of the current week The holders of this view argued that the whole financial world is so unlifted that the monetary situation in the future must be

Healthier Status is Expected. Those who regard the American coliapse as partially caused by this new law of adjustment to word condition expect that

fluenced by world conditions.

portant improvement in the London, Berlin and other European markets where commercial conditions justify a considerably higher range of value in good securities. The difficulty in all markets is the in-adequacy of the monetary system. The whole world is suffering with a congestion of prosperity. America is crippled most of all. "The Americans are choked with a surfeit of good times," as one London writer says, but when any English critic From the report it was clear that a contract could be secured with any power company to light the town; the Crabb Mill plan and the idea to locate a plant at the depot on the lot upon which formerly stood the Laurel roller mills were found impractipable; the Petrovert river plan would cost cable; the Patuxent river plan would cost would selve not only the American dif-\$46,000 and for that reason could not be fully, but to a large extent those of the

Press Tone Condemnatory.

The press teems with comment on American financial conditions, much of it condemnatory and practically in respect to the causes of the lack of public confidence. There is no sympathy, however, among business men in this country with any suggestions looking to government control of the railroads. One reason for the per-sistent depression of English railways during the past year has been the fear of semisocialistic legislation by the present government. This alarm is now beginning to disappear, owing to the decisive rebuke administered at all local ballot boxes in England this month against all socialistic

There is one other point upon which English opinion is unanimous. It condemns England also, perhaps even more than in America itself, is railway management condemned for its wholesale and relentless slaughter of human life. American con-ditions in this respect would not be allowed to exist for three months in this country

LONDON FINANCE.

losed was remarkable on the stock change for an almost unprecedented decline in Americans, with an equally rapid recovery, and a low level record touched by the first of British securities, consols, which sold at 84%, the lowest price in thirty years. These distressing declines caused much anxiety at the settlement and five small failure resulted, but at the end of the week traders gained confidence from the substantial buying at low level by influential continental houses as well as investors and with the treasury relief in New York, combined with the reiterated statements that there was no serious trouble in America or here, sentiment changed considerably, prices picked up rapidly and consols closed well above the lowest quotations and other gilt-edged se-curities improved in sympathy. Various reasons are furnished to account for the decline in consols, but the most likely one, beyond the selling by nervous holders, ap-pears to be that the present generation are not satisfied with a bare 2½ per cent in-terest and are transferring their inherited apital in consols to securities yielding a ligher rate of interest. The situation, though cleared, is still very uncertain in consequence of the monetary outlook and much anxiety prevails, especially among the discount houses, as to whether the United States intends taking gold from here, because such action would mean an immediate advance in the Bank of England's rate of discount, which would have a very

Americans were almost bewildering in their wild, rocketing movements. During the early part of the week the market was selling from New York, the continent and ward in a remarkable manner, Friday's early dealings being points over New York's parity. The lead evidently came from New York, but considerable fresh buying also appeared from houses which had not touched Americans for some time past. The low level also attracted continental support and, with the treasury relief at New York advancing their prices to a still higher level, values finished the week considerably above the lowest quotations. One or two issues were unchanged from last week and others were two to five points below last Saturday's prices. Union Pacific ranged between 16814 and 1361/2, ex-dividend

closing at 142%.

Money was difficult to obtain and the market continued to borrow largely of the Bank of England. Competition is expected for the supply of gold, of which about \$2,000,000 will be available in the market Monday.

MANCHESTER CLOTH MARKET.

MANCHESTER, England, March 16 .- In the cloth market the business of the week was marked by much hesitation on the part of merchants, the financial unrest and the large cotton movement being the chief checking influences. Nevertheless a fair amount of business was transacted in shirtings and bleaching cloths for India, gray staples for China and miscellaneous American markets at slightly easier prices. Yarns were quieter at a reduction of three-sixteenths to a quarter in sympathy with the cotton spinners, who are well enof water by a sand-pumping machine and gaged and endeavored to keep up quotations, but a moderate week's business was transacted in American' cops as well as Egyptians at the above decline.

LONDON STOCK MARKET.

LONDON, March 16.-Money was in fair supply and good demand in the market today. Discounts were nervous, owing to the uncertainty regarding New York's monetary situation. Prices on the stock exchange continued to

hold the recent improvement and several further advances occurred in British securities, under investment purchases.

Americans opened at about a point over parity, in response to the firmness in New York yesterday, and fair dealings occurred throughout the session at hardening rates Inion Pacific and Southern Pacific received the most attention. Prices closed firm at about the best prices of the day. Kaffirs and foreigners were steady.

Japanese imperial 6s of 1994 closed at

FOREIGN BOURSES. BERLIN, March 16 .- The tone on the

paris, March 16.-Prices on the bott

today opened with an improvement on the New York advices, but closed heavy. Rûs-sian imperial 4s closed at 73.30 and Rus-sian bonds of 1904 at 486.00.

Cost of Improving a Railroad. From Moody's Magazine.

To duplicate the track of a large American road would involve an expenditure whose resulting yearly charges would be LONDON, March 16.—The commanding position which America has in the financial enue for a long time to come. As a matter worth as follows: of fact, most of the railroads are, therefore, duplicating their tracks slowly. It is, however, not a question whether enough is spent each year to keep a road, already in good condition, up to the previous normal standard, but whether enough additional has been expended to keep the road in the up-to-date state demanded by the contin-ually higher standard of living and expenditure in the whole country.

A striking example is seen in the Southern Pacific. In 1992, a large brokerage house, interested in this stock, estimated with an expenditure of \$40,000,000 this road would be in a first-class physical condition and enabled easily to pay dividends. A forty-million-dollar issue of preferred stock was actually made. But it has been found necessary in the last four years, in addition to this sum, to expend nearly \$90.-000,000 before the road has been brought

> Short-Term Railroad Notes. From Moody's Magazine.

up to a first-class condition. It has now the rather large bond capitalization of

\$44,000 per mile.

There are distinct fashions in financing large corporations as there are fashions in clothing, varying from decade to decade in accordance with the condition of the times The issuance of notes of railroads in quantities twenty-five years ago, for the purpose of raising money to carry out their operations, was a more or less common practice, but fell into disuse when conditions changed and it became possible to market long-time bonds at a lower rate of interest than the railroads were forced to

pay upon their note issues.

A long period of time then elapsed, during which it would have very seriously af-fected the price of the stock and bonds of a well-known railroad system to have offered a short-time note issue for sale. Again, in 1903, the market for long-time bonds be came so narrow that it was almost impossible to secure large sums of money from the sale of bonds. In April, 1904, the Pennsylvania railroad decided to sell on the open market \$50,000,000 of one and a half year 4½ per cent notes. The success of this issue revived and popularized the note issue method. In 1904 upward of 77,000,000 railroad

notes were offered and sold; in 1905, 78,-000,000; in 1906, 118,000,000, and in January, 1007, 117,000,000, the largest issue of rail-road notes that has ever been floated in any one month.

As most of the recent issues have been made to mature in three years, it is to be kept in mind that during the years 1909 and 1910 many millions of such notes will mature and have to be taken care of. These notes offer a more conservative investment to the individual buyer, yield a larger average return and are not subject to such violent fluctuations as are ordinary stocks and bonds. Besides they are a senior, security to all railroad preferred INVESTMENTS AND INSURANCE. and common stocks.

GENERAL NEWS GATHERED ON THE RIVER FRONT

The planting of the oyster beds of the

lower river with shells will be in order in a short time and vessels will leave this city almost daily for a month or more in the early summer with cargoes of shells aboard, to be carried to some formerly productive oyster bottoms in the lower river, which has been overworked and are not now producing good stock. There is on the 11th street oyster wharf a pile of oyster shells fifteen feet high and measur ing about 150 at the base one way and half LONDON, March 16.-The week just as much the other. The pile represents many thousand bushels of oysters that the past two months and the shells will be again made useful. They will be taken to the depleted beds, spread about two feet thick over the bottom and in two or three years will be brought back to this market with numbers of fine Potomac oysters clinging to them.

The big warehouse on the pier of the Norfolk and Washington Steamboat Company at the foot of 7th street is being rebuilt and put in order for the heavy traffic during the Jamestown exposition. Onehalf the building on the front of the wharf has been removed and the framework for the new building to take its place has been erected. All of the structure along the front of the pier will be rebuilt. The work of laying the asphalt block paving into the yard at the pier, delayed by the bad weath er, is now being pushed along and will be completed as rapidly as the men working night and day can do it. The N. and W. pier is also to be rebuilt as soon as the big oak piles ordered from the lower river are brought here.
Arrived: Schooner Estelle Phinney, ice

from Boothbay. Me., to Alexandria; schoon er Lottie Carter, cord wood from a river point; tug Sandow with a tow of coal-laden barges from Baltimore; barge York, from Baltimore, at Alexandria; barge Mag-nolia, coal from Baltimore, at Georgetown; tug Marion Cameron with a tow of sand and gravel-laden scows from Piscataway

Sailed: Schooners Winnie Windsor, M. J. Stevenson and Escort for the lower river to load oysters back to this city; steam yacht Gretchen on a cruise to North Carosteam lina waters; schooner A. H. Quinby, for lower Machodoc creek to load a cargo of umber back to this city; tug Camilla, for the mouth of the river, towing schoone S. B. Hubbard, laden with railway ties for New York. Memoranda: Barge Daniel is under char

ter to load oak piles in Upper Machodoc creek for this city; bugeye Levin Woolford is loading lumber in Maddox creek for Washington dealers; schooner Maud S. is in the Coan river loading lumber for this port; bugeye Col. S. A. Graham is toading shells at the oyster wharf for Little river.

A large steamship laden with about 2,000 tons of crude asphalt from Trinidad is reported on her way to this city, her cargo being consigned to one of the paving firms here. This will be the second cargo of asphalt to be brought here by steamer in the past four years, the bulk of the ma-terial coming aboard big schooners. Dean's dredging machine has been at the sewer outlet site for several days doing what excavating remains to be done before the sewer piping laid in the bed of the river will be ready to be connected with the shore end now being built through the country south of the Eastern branch.

To Land at Gunston Wharf.

Gunston wharf, the only pier on the Virginia side of the river between the one at Mt. Vernon and that at Smith's wharf. twenty-five miles below, may again become a landing place for the steamers from this city. About a year or more ago the wharf became so dilapidated that it was unsafe to land at it, and it was eliminated from the schedules of the river boats. Recently the residents of Fairfax county, in the vicinity of the wharf, repaired it by putting new timbers under it and relaying the planking where necessary, and a day or two ago the steamer Estelle Randall, on her way to Glymont stopped at the wharf and Capt. Luckett looked it over. It is understood that after some mooring piles are placed about the wharf the steamers will again land there. Gunston wharf is the landing place for old

Gunston Wharl is the landing place for old Gunston Hall, the home place of George Mason, who wrote the Virginia bill of rights, and who was a neighbor and friend of George Washington. Gunston Hall crowns the high hill to the right of the pier about a mile away. During the life of Joseph Specht, who owned juns ton, the pier was kept in the best of or der but on his death, several years ago, it was allowed to go to decay until it became unfit for service and was abandoned by the

Revenue Cutter Service Orders. The following revenue cutter service orders have been issued: Third Lieut. A. H. Scally, granted twenty-

five days' leave.

First Lieut. F. S. Van Boskerck, jr., directed to proceed to Bridgeport, Conn., on inspection duty.

Chief Engineer C. H. Foote, granted ten days' sick leave.

\$1.00.

METALS—Copper. 18c. to 21c.; Brass, 14c. te 17c.: Lead. 5c. to 51/6c.

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BEANS (pole lima), per bu.—King of the Garden, \$5.00; Ford's Manimoth, \$5.00; Extra Large White, \$5.00.
BEET, per lb.—Eclipse, 40c.; Detroit Dark Red. 35c.; Edmand's Blood Turnip, 30c.; Dewing's Blood

35c.; Edmand's Blood Turnip, 30c.; Dewing's Blood Turnip, 30c.

CABBAGE, per lb.—Extra Early Jersey Wakefield, \$1.25; Select Jersey Wakefield \$1.25; Large Charleston Wakefield, \$1.25; Early Succession, \$1.25; Early Summer, \$1.25; All Head Early, \$1.25; Extra Large Flat Dutch, \$1.00.

CAULIFLOWER, per 02.—Early Snowball, \$2.00.

CARROTS, per lb.—Early Ox-Heart, 50c.; Half Long, 50c.; Danvers Half Long, 50c.; Early Rubicon, 50c.; Improved Long Grange, 50c.

CUCUMBER, per lb.—Arlington White Spine, 50c. 50c. EGG PLANT, per lb. - New York Improved EGG PLANT, per lb.—New York Improved Thornicss, \$2.50.

KALE per lb.—Norfolk, or Curled Scotch, 40c.; Curled Long Standing, 25c.

LETTUCE, per lb.—Perfected Salamander, 75c.; Bolgiano & Co.'s Black Seed Summer, 75c.; New Golden Queen, \$1.00.

MUSKMELON, per lb.—Rocky Ford, 50c.; New Golden Queen, \$1.00.

WATERMIELON, per lb.—Triumph, 35c.; Kolb's Gem, 30c.; Florida Favorite, 40c.

ONION, per lb.—White Silver Skin, \$1.50; Danvers Fine Yellow, \$1.50; White Portugal, \$1.75.

ONION SETS, per 32 lbs.—White Silver Skin, \$2.50; Yellow Danvers, \$2.25.

PARSLEY, per lb.—Triple Curled, 40c.

HOLLOW CROWN PARSNIP, per lb.—35c.

PEAS, per bu.—Extra Early Triumph, \$2.75; Extra Early Gradus, \$7.00; Telephone, \$4.50; White Eye Marrowfat, \$2.25; Black Eye Marrowfat, \$2.25; Black Eye Marrowfat, \$2.25; per bl.—Houlton Early Rese, \$2.25.

White Eye Marrowfat, \$2.25; Black Eye Marrowfat, \$2.25;
POTATGES, per bbl.—Houlton Early Rose, \$2.25;
Irish Cobbler, \$2.25; Green Mountain, \$2.25.
RADISH, per lb.—No. 2 Scarlet Globe, 50c.;
New Glass, 35c.; Selected Long Scarlet, 30c.;
White Strasburg, 40c.
SALSIFY, per lb.—Mammoth Sandwich, 80c.
SPINAUH, per lb.—Curled Savoy, or Bloomsdale, 15c.; New Spring, 15c.
SQUASH, per lb.—Early White Bush, 35c.; Yellow Summer Crookneck, 40c.
TOMATO, per lb.—Prize-taker, \$1.25; Sprak's Earliana, \$2.50; Acme, \$1.25; Livingstone's Beauty, \$1.25.

SI.25.
TURNIP, per lb.—White Globe, 25c.; Yellow Globe, per lb., 25c.; Extra Early Milan, 40c.
CLOVER, per lb.—Imported Clover, 12c. to 14c.;
Domestic Clover, 13c. to 15c. 'Phone Main 1568. Ben Einstein,

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Beaver, \$5.00 to \$6.00.
HIDES—Beef hides, green, 11c.; bulls, 10c.; dry, 16c, to 18c. Calfikin, dry, per lb., 14c.; green, each, \$1.00 to \$1.30. Sheepskins, 25c. to \$1.00.
METALS—Copper, 18c. to 21c.; Brase, 14c. te

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